

'TIS TRUE WE'VE LOVED TOGETHER.

Ballad.

The Words by

R . C . B .

The Music by

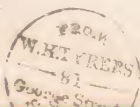
J . F . POULTER .

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Pr. 2/

LONDON,

M. A. Fenton, 78, Strand.



'TIS TRUE WE'VE LOV'D TOGETHER.

Andantino con Espressione.

p

'Tis true we've lov'd to - - gether, For ma - ny chang - ing

years, That we've shar'd each o--thers sor--rows, And

wept each o--thers tears.

Ours is no transient fleet--ing love, Which like the rain--bow

plays, That wreaths the memo--ry just as long, As it en--chants the

gaze, 'Tis true we've lov'd to-gether, For ma-ny chang-ing

years, That we've shared each o-thers sor-rows And

Ad lib.
wept each o-thers tears.

Ad lib.

Our passion is no sun born

flower, A mo-ment brings to light That

wastes its bloom in one brief day, And with-ers in a

night. But love hath wordless

me-lo-dy, An e-lo-quence no tongue, Can ere ex-press in

hu- man breath, Or sing in sweetest song, 'Tis true we've lov'd to- -

- - - - - together, For ma- - - - - ny chang- ing years, That we've

shared each o- - - - - thers sor- - - - - rows, And wept each o- - - - - thers tears .

Ad lib.

Ad lib.

